

Concord. Sept 16. 1841.

Thursday morning.

Dear Deborah,

I wrote to Aunt Mary that I should leave Concord on Saturday, this I fully designed to do, but I was prevented by the fact that I had not had time to copy Miss Butler's Italian Exercises. She had the whole of Ben's Exercises corrected by herself, and as I had as nearly finished I did not like to leave the work incomplete. Then too, my writing had so occupied me, I wished for a little more time; thus I waited Monday. That day was as you are aware a pouring rain, so I wrote till Tuesday afternoon for no stage goes through Concord till afternoon. They all were anxious in Concord that I should stay longer, but I declined & after some leave takings, & receiving a letter from Mary for Lucia enclosing I believe, an invitation & a pair of wrought cuffs as a present, I departed. The day was fine & I had a very comfortable drive. One poor girl had lost her band box, & she continued to disturb our quiet somewhere. I really pitied her tho' I could not help feeling provoked with her, for she behaved so thought when you had taken her band box. You had taken her all. She kept repeating "there was all of \$10 worth in it. There is something that I prefer for men & women to open their hearts to each other, for though I gave the young woman in the most kind & honest felt your party, she only was married to me the fact of "twenty dollars worth", but when we look in at Littleton a young man and she made him acquainted with her box, I could hear her in a confidential tone going into particulars "a white silk hat, a pink dress, some handsome collars" and sundry other articles. The expression of his face gave more & more sympathy as she went on, and I felt convinced by his manner that she knew how to choose her auditors. But as "Mary Burnett, Boston Mass" was written on the box, let us hope she may get it. I met the kindest of welcome from Mrs. Woods, who had been on the quiver for me several days. I had been at the house before for a call, as knew where I was to be put down.



She lives in a nice comfortable though old & old fashioned house. The family consists of herself, husband and a little boy 8 or 9 yrs old, a nephew of Mr Brooks. He has no help, but a woman who lives just at her door in a sort of building that was once an appendage to the Brooks house does her washing & ironing & will come in to help her when ever she stands in need of help. Mr Brooks is a pleasant looking and highly gentlemanly man. He is, I think considerably older than herself and as far as such a woman as Mrs B. can stand in that relation to a man, she is his pettier. You only need to hear him say what "Mary thanks" to know the very loving terms on which they stand to each other. He received me very kindly "was particularly glad I had come just now to be with Mary as he had to attend a Court at Lowell and he was should not have to leave her alone." As for Mr Brooks, I like her more & more. I never saw a woman more truly independent & conscientious. He is very lively and very good hearted, & perfectly fearless - while the transcendentalists might hail as "the truest of women" - she has but one want: she is no farther literary than a thorough knowledge of every thing connected with Anti Slavery or Non Resistance makes her so and as she is so companionable in every thing else, I miss this knowledge of books. We spent the first evening abusing ministers and telling our own experiences. Mr B. came in from his office about 9 & talked over the Cause, non Resistance etc for about an hour. He is a little too slow & ponderous and is as good an Abolitionist as his social standing will permit. Wednesday he left for Lowell, to be gone a day or two. We had several calls, Mrs & Miss Ward & the Misses Thoreau, the first named very weak abolitionists of the old school, the second new ones. I took them all for wandering, & when the Thoreaus politely introduced Anti Slavery, it so happened that I in the most innocent manner gave some doubts at New Eng. which greatly pleased Mr B. In the afternoon Mr Brooks put to the Hotel for a chair & she & I started for Andover. Andover is 6 miles from Cambridge. The day was pleasant & we had a good time. We took tea at Dr Casady's. Of course we were welcomed with open arms by Dr & Mrs C. & Charlotte Lewis. We had a full talk about the cause etc. and they



gave us in addition to a pumpkin, tea, peaches & plums of  
the best. Indeed, it will be a wonder if I do not do myself an  
injury with the multitude of goodies showered in my path. We are  
in truth an eating people. I wish Jerry had my chance. After tea  
at Mrs. Condy's we proceeded to Mrs. Tuttle's a sister of Mr B's  
pro-slavery; here we made a call, filled an china box with peaches  
& pears & got back between 7 & 8. A Mrs Thorne called & said her  
daughter had called in the afternoon to see me to say that Miss  
Elizabeth does was going to have a few friends & wanted me to pass  
the evening with her, but as we were gone & the door locked Miss  
Elizabeth Thorne went off without accomplishing her mission, and when I  
heard the message of course it was too late. This morning Miss  
Hoor called & another lady who is visiting her. She is a rather  
pretty though very faded person, not young, there is 8 or 9 & 120. She  
is very gentle in her manners and still wears deep mourning for  
Charles Emerson, which she will probably never lay aside. The call  
was decidedly on me, so I suppose I shall call there before leaving  
town. I did not mean to stay but a day here, but I find things  
so agreeable, I shall stay till tomorrow afternoon, then take the  
Crown or Keene stage & go to Boston. As the Anti-Resistance meeting  
is so near, I shall not come home till after that. I shall come  
Weymouth, of course, as soon as that is over, & hope I shall not have  
been away long enough to interfere with any of yours & Emma's  
New Bedford plans. I want very much to hear how you all are  
& how getting along. I hope the visit of the Southwick is well over.  
Now we have only Kennett to see to, for I do not believe Cath-  
arine will come, as she got the rheumatism in Milbury. Tell dear  
little Sandy I have got a whole basket of nice little crab apples  
for her. By the way, if Mrs Thorne like any to preserve either for  
herself or the Fair, I could send to Crown for them, as the Dr has  
lots & is spare. All these hindered my getting some for the  
Fair. I had to make in Crown Lane and in Boston. Mr Edwards  
has lost his eldest daughter Elizabeth of consumption. She was a  
pretty girl with whom I spent a week since in Crown. I felt truly  
sorry to see the death of poor little Hanson. I really thought he  
would live. I suppose Caroline will be in town on Saturday & then I  
shall learn all about your outgoings & incomings.



Give my love to all at our house and all at Grandmas.  
There is no prospect for the Fair, either in Concord or Acton. The  
people who are engaged in the cause are not Fair folks any  
more than Mrs. J. B. Nash would be. I have not ascertained  
how it is in Concord, but if any thing can be done rest assured  
Mrs. B. will do it. I am going to call on the Abolists.

Yrs ever ANN



Miss Deborah Weston.

Weymouth

Sept 16